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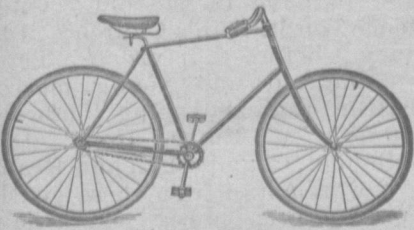
"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## THE SILENT STEED.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE SILENT WHEELMEN'S FIRST RUN.

By "A. Quad." Illustrated by LeClerc.



The run to Bergen Point by the Silent Wheelmen of Greater New York, which was postponed from Decoration Day, came off last Sunday. Early in the morning it looked as if the run would have to be postponed a second time. Indeed, the clouds in the sky were still there at the appointed place of meeting, West Forty-second Street Ferry, and rain seemed imminent, but despite this, the seven members who had come from different parts of the city decided to make the run.

The Jester, Mr. Randal Douglas, who is the official photographer of the Silent Wheelmen, was on hand, and made a group of the party at the starting point.

The gateman at the West Forty-second Street Ferry, Mr. Sullivan, is well acquainted with many deaf people in this city and Indianapolis, Ind., being familiar with the manual alphabet of the deaf. At one time he was a member of the Indianapolis League team, and knew the prominent deaf ball players, Hoy, Stephenson, Shea, and the late P. Gately, who was Fanwood's best pitcher, and later connected with a local semi-professional club.

Expressions were made concerning Mr. John Francis O'Brien and League wheel, which is painted green. As he did not put in an appearance, the Jester said he must have run over—no, not the ground—that joke belongs to "Ted." It must have been against a tree, the Jester said. The illustration shows the tree:



The party that made the run included Captain LeClerc, Tilson W. Haight, President Soper, Theo. Lounsbury, Treasurer Alexander, Martin Glynn and Secretary Capelli.

The start was begun right away after the group was taken, Captain LeClerc leading.

It was indeed a party of silent wheelmen. The captain at the front and the others following. The pace was neither fast or slow. Just what the law allows in New Jersey.

When the Captain held up his right hand it was a sign to slow up, as it indicated dangerous crossings or some dangerous blockade. The waving of the right hand meant to proceed. These rules together with following the lead of the captain were observed, and will always in future runs.

Eight miles were covered when at Greenville, Mr. Lounsbury beheld a country girl drinking.



The above is a fine illustration. Mr. Lounsbury on seeing her felt so tired and dry that the Captain stopped at the next road house to accommodate him. Beside satisfying his thirst, Mr. Lounsbury ex-

perienced the first bite on the trip. Now there is a mosquito less in New Jersey, but a large stain of blood on Mr. Lounsbury's left coat sleeve.

After resting for about fifteen minutes, the silent party again mounted their silent steeds and were off.

Mr. Jacques Alexander, who up to this time brought up the rear of the procession, made a spurt and passed me. Mr. Tilson W. Haight, who was riding along of me said "see that hump." I saw it, but "Ted" about five minutes later came up, and said: "Did you see the 'hump'?"

"Yes, Alex-x-x-and-er has it, see it?"

"No, where?"

"On his back, you're slow to see the point."

"There is no point on the hump, I saw it about half an hour ago when you were about a mile behind."

The Point—Bergen Point, I mean, was reached at 12 o'clock, and here we stopped for dinner—a regular German dinner, which would have reflected credit to the chef of the Arona, where the League of Elect Surds, for the past few years, have held their annual dinner.

After dinner the party amused themselves in various ways. Artist-Engraver Poet—Captain LeClerc with his kodak (not the kind Mr. Jonathan Holbrook Eddy borrowed to take snap shots) took the party while trying to fishing.

Five pretty girls from Jersey City, one named Miss Harriet Lieber saw the Cap do the act, and they asked to be taken, too. They were posed by the obliging Cap, but somehow he forgot (?) to put a dry-plate in his kodak. The girls did not know this, because the Cap did not tell them. In the meantime they will be waiting for a copy of the group.

From Bergen Point the party crossed the ferry to Staten Island. The roads at Staten Island are not to be compared with the Hudson Boulevard of New Jersey, but the party only got lost once, at 4.30 P.M. The day's trip was over for we got on board a Staten Island boat for New York. The entire distance was about 30 miles—29 miles and 91 teeth from my cyclometer, which is of the latest make, and guaranteed by the makers and the Cap.

After arriving in New York, all except Mr. Lounsbury and the writer wheeled home. The latter took at "L" train for home. Mr. Lounsbury was too tired, but despite this he was declared the "King" of the day as he kept every body in good humor with pointed jokes. That is him as the Cap sketched him:



Tilson Haight rides a Humber. It was on his wheel that Mr. W. O. Fitzgerald came in collision with a careless rider. Mr. Fitzgerald was on his way to Grant Tomb, when he met Mr. Tilson Haight, who was out for a spin. Mr. Fitzgerald was accompanied by another party also afoot, when he met Mr. Tilson W. Haight, and asked to let him ride for a short distance. Mr. Tilson W. Haight saw the accident, but was too far away to render assistance. Strange to say Mr. Tilson W. Haight's wheel was uninjured.

The May number of the *Silent Worker*, published at the Trenton School, was a cycle number, and the illustrations and articles are very interesting, all of which goes to show that Mr. George S. Porter, is untiring in his efforts in making the *Silent Worker* a model school paper. The writers of the Cycle Number are mostly all deaf, but of course, the chief features of the paper are the able editorials of Editor Jenkins. The illustrations, many from photos from Mr. Douglas, are fine. The engravings and some photographs, are by our own Cap. LeClerc.

Next Sunday morning there will be a regular meeting of the Silent Wheelmen, at the Washington Bridge Hotel. A full attendance is expected. The meeting will be called to order at 10.30 A.M.

## THE ANNUAL OUTING OF THE PROTEANS OF FANWOOD.

The Protean Society had its annual outing last Friday, to City Island.

The Society was organized in 1890, and since then has had its outing a week before the close of school, except in 1895 and 1896. Little interest was manifested in the organization, until last Fall, when it was re-organized, and the following officers elected: President, Robert H. McVea; Vice-President, Herman F. Beck; Corresponding Secretary, Louis A. Cohen; Recording Secretary, William Konkell; Treasurer, Emil Mayer.

The Society was formerly composed of members of the High Class, but now all the cadet officers are members, namely: Robert H. McVea, Herman F. Beck, Emil Mayer, Louis Cohen, James Avena, William Konkell, Anthony Reiff, Edward Rappholdt, Henry Prinzsinz, Charles Sanford, Henry Muench, James Burke, E. V. Moeslein. The invited guests were Messrs. W. H. Van Tassel, E. A. Hodgson and A. Capelli.

Principal Currier is counselor of the Society, and its prosperity is owing a great deal to his advice.

It is not for me to go in detail and give a history of the society, but sufficient to say that it seems to have regained its lost energy and has made its presence felt at Fanwood after a lapse of two years.

The outing this year was to Bay View Hotel, City Island, by a trolley drawn by four horses. The trolley arrived on time at the Institution, at 8.30 A.M., but the members were not all ready to start. Another delay was caused by the non-appearance of the official photographer, Mr. Randal Douglas, who was prevented from arriving at the scene of starting, to photograph the members in their outing costumes, grey coats and caps and white duck trousers. So after waiting till twenty minutes to ten for Mr. Douglas, they decided to start. Just as they left the grounds, Mr. Douglas appeared, but too late.

The route taken this time differs somewhat from the previous outings of the society, although the destination was the same.

The boys were well provided with fish horns, bugles, bicycle whistles, and other kinds of instruments, and at intervals the noise they made startled the natives on the route, which was across Washington Bridge to University Heights, where a fine view was had of the magnificent new buildings of New York University and "Ohio Field," where our foot ball and base ball team have met their rivals for glory. Of course the party let themselves loose, and gave as a parting the Fanwood yell. The coach was going at a lively rate of speed. Soon University Heights was out of view; Morris Heights was next reached, and Berkeley Oval, where our boys past and present have achieved glory, was passed, and although at that early hour deserted, the party again gave another ringing yell which must have been heard for miles around.

The next place of special importance was Fordham, here still stands the house where Edgar Allen Poe lived; also St. John's, or Fordham College, whom our boys have time and time again met both on the gridiron and the diamond. There is still another place that interests the sporting element in Fordham, and that is the fallen champion, Corbett's Hotel. Bronx Park and Morris Park are passed, so is Westchester, Westchester creek, in short order. The Catholic Protectorate is perhaps the greatest institution in Westchester. Here are housed over one thousand boys. Not far off is the Westchester Institution for Catholic Deaf-Mutes.

Besides these attractions which were passed and noted upon, the scenery all along the route is very beautiful, and would recommend it to the Silent Wheelmen for a run some day this summer. Pelham Manor has so many shade trees and many desirable lots for sale, that it would be well for the Silent Wheelmen to try and secure land to erect a club house at some future time. Being in the borough

of Bronx, it is a part of the City of New York.

At the end of Pelham Manor is a bridge, and from this bridge City Island is in sight. The party arrived at the Bay View Hotel at 12 o'clock, and dinner was served at 1.30 P.M.—and such a dinner it was too. To say that all did not have good appetites is not doing them justice, so we will draw the curtain here.

After dinner, a trip around the island was had on a Naphtha launch owned by the proprietor of the Bay View Hotel, which took up one hour.

A bowling contest was the next attraction, the bowlers were A. Capelli and Wm Van Tassel against Robert McVea and E. A. Hodgson. The former won by the score of 157 to 156.

The boys amused themselves in various other ways. Some went boating, others fishing, and a few, although the water was rather cold, went in swimming. Taken all in all they had a very enjoyable time. Supper was served at half past five, and all I can say in praise of the feast is that it took one hour to get through it.

The return trip was begun at 6.40, and ten minutes after it began to rain, but not very hard. Despite this the boys kept up their spirits, and their yell and noise was kept up all the way to the Institution, which was made via 155th Street Viaduct. The party arrived at the Institution at 9 o'clock, all expressing themselves having had a good time.

A. QUAD.

## Gobelins of Paris.

FAMOUS PLACE WHERE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL TAPESTRIES ARE WOVEN

In one of the older quarters of ancient Paris, where comparatively few of the thousands of tourists ever think of penetrating, is one of the most interesting sights that great city contains, says the *Washington Post*. It is the Gobelins, an institution famous in every corner of the art world for its tapestries. Centuries ago it was famous, and its fame will endure as long as the world lasts.

A picturesque group of buildings forms the home of this industry—old-time structures that have passed through mad blood-red periods in the turbulent history of Paris. Revolution and riot have passed all around without scarring them. Kings, emperors, demagogues and presidents, have risen and fallen, but the weavers of Gobelins had little thought for anything but the art handed down by their forefathers.

Tapestry weaving is a heritage with nine-tenths of the workmen in the historic place. Many of them are direct descendants of the first Flemish weavers brought to Paris by Henry IV., in the last years of the sixteenth century. Each generation teaches its sons the art, and the admission of the outsider as a weaver is jealously guarded against. Indeed, it is just as difficult for the enterprising youth to push his way into the ranks of the Gobelins workmen as it is for the great men of the world to crowd into the ranks of the immortals.

These weavers are an independent lot, and they were that at the first, when the great Henry had to almost get on his knees to induce them to settle in Paris. But the concessions offered by that astute monarch have been fully repaid, as since then Paris has been the center of the world as far as tapestry weaving is concerned.

As a bait to bring the Gobelins to Paris, Henry IV. offered to make them noblemen and members of the King's household. In addition to this, it was agreed that they were to be free from taxes and also relieved of the common expense of having troops quartered upon them.

Moreover, the importation of Flemish weavings which might compete with their products was prohibited and for all the time the factory was to be under the protection of the state.

This satisfied the Gobelins, but when the institution was at last started in Paris a new difficulty

arose which threatened to upset all the plans of the art-loving king. The English weavers and artists did not fancy the wines of France, and declared that unless they could have their accustomed pots of beer they would leave Paris. So, to please the workmen, Flemish breweries were established and beer was furnished to them free of tax.

The particular Gobelin who was at the head of the concern at this time was named Jean or Jehan. He was not a weaver, but a dyer. In fact, none of the Gobelins ever sat at a loom. They were dyers by trade from the time immemorial, and this Jehan Gobelin was the greatest dyer of them all. It was he who prepared the wonderful blues and reds which have made the Gobelin tapestries famous.

Modern dyers never reached the degree of perfection which he attained, particularly in red or scarlet colors. And about this scarlet dye hangs a tale of tragedy and superstition. This Jehan was so proud of his scarlet dye that one day he exclaimed that not even the devil himself could surpass him at dyeing scarlet. Soon after this he went to one of the wells in the factory and never returned. Very probably he fell into the well and was drowned, but the superstitious folk declared that the devil had carried him off to make his famous scarlet dye in the infernal regions. At any rate, that was the earthly end of the great Jehan Gobelin, but the institution he founded promises to live for all time.

The few apprentices who succeed in gaining admission to the factory nowadays know that it will be many years before they are recognized as weavers of the first class. The newcomer is apprenticed for two years, but it requires seven or eight years to fully master the many intricacies of the art. An art school is attached to the factory, where the pupils study from antiques and from life models. Flower paintings is one of the specialties taught, and as a result of this schooling every weaver in the place is something of an artist. Many of them have made reputations as artists, and have given up their places in the factory to follow the more remunerative calling.

Many of the weavers, after working for five or six years, receive only \$250 a year. The artist weavers receive \$600 a year, and the foreman weavers receive from \$800 to \$1100 a year. These latter have the actual charge of the work being done, a position of much responsibility, as a small error might seriously mar the work of years.

There are considerations other than that of salary which attract applicants for admission to the place. Each weaver is given a charming little cottage rent free, on the factory grounds, and when old age incapacitates him for work he is retired on a pension.

To stimulate the work, the great rooms where stand the looms are hung with exquisite specimens of both old and new tapestry, and to the lay mind the modern work is more pleasing to the eye than the possibilities of oil painting and the figure work in the new is more symmetrical and natural than in the old.

The cost of the new tapestry is, in many cases, as great as that of the old, although there are several rare pieces of sixteenth century make in famous collections which are practically without price. The cost, of course, is due to the immense amount of labor.

In the year of constant work an expert weaver can make a square yard of tapestry, but when the design is excessively ornate it may take two years to produce that quantity.

If only one man were employed on a large piece he might begin in his youth, and extreme old age would interfere with the completion of the task. Usually from two to six men are employed at the same loom, and the tapestry is completed in from two to four years.

The workers use a piece of yarn or wool three inches long, and a tiny fraction less than an inch and a half is tucked away at the back behind the perpendicular single thickness of the thread of a yarn less than one-sixteenth of an inch.

Inserting one of these little pieces and fastening the ends at the back consume some time, so it can readily be seen how slowly the tapestry grows. The men work from a colored design or a painting above the loom, and the original is invariably improved upon, particularly in the color effect.

## Silk from Wood Pulp.

BEAUTIFUL FABRICS PRODUCE AT SMALL COST.

Every one knows all about paper made from wood pulp. You get it in your newspapers, in most of your books, in your papier mache decorations, buckets and ear wheels.

But now you will be able to dress in wood pulp! You may wear costumes as lustrous as any loom of Lyons ever gave to fashion. The material will be silk without ever having been within four thousand miles of a silkworm or a mulberry tree. You may go now into some of our great dry goods stores and observe a piece of silk which seems especially elaborate of design and soft in texture, and hear the salesman observe:—

"This madam, is very new, from France." You notice that it won't crush in your hands. It won't wrinkle. You can lounge about for days in this gown and it will never show wrinkles."

You look at it with curiosity. While it has the quality of resisting pressure, it is nevertheless as soft as China silk. You price it and learn that it is very much less expensive than you thought it would be. You express your astonishment and inquire:—

"Is it all silk?"

"Certainly, madam. We would not think of handling anything else in this department."

But, nevertheless, the fabric is not the product of the silkworm. It is silk, but the cocoon is a succession of lofts of machinery, and the mulberry leaf is the big trunk of a vast forest. The silk is made from wood fibre, and when you buy it and wear it you are wearing the splinters of a tree.

For forty years Count Hilaire de Chardonnet, who invented the process, studied the silkworm and its process of spinning, with the determination to reproduce it so that we might hereafter create a fabric directly from its original elements. He found that the leaf of the mulberry tree, or of the esage orange, was, after its tender substance had been consumed by the worm, merely a form of vegetable fibre which, because of its tenderness and flavor, attracted the creature. He also discovered that by the natural process of its secretion the worm mixed this fibre with a substance which completed the formation of a gummy mass, from which the worm spun its cocoon.

The chief effort was to discover what was the chemical correspondent of the secretion of the worm, and this discovery the Frenchman made, after countless failures. This found, the principle was established and the inventor proceeded to make his experimental machinery.

## HOW IT IS MADE.

The possibility of recreating with steel the digestive processes of a silkworm was, of course, very indefinite. But the inventor persevered, and this is what:—He secured the mulberry and oranges trees at first by preference, and by means of machinery which macerated the trees themselves, secured the necessary stock of the crude wood fibre.

This was treated with the chemical preparation which corresponded with the natural processes of the silk worm. The result was a mucilaginous, combination very heavy and ductile. This preparation was placed in steel cylinders having at the top a hydraulic press of extreme power, and at the bottom a series of very fine openings which corresponded with the spinning apparatus of a silk worm.

He had observed in his study of the silk worm that the creature expelled the fibre of its cocoon by means of an extreme muscular

effort, and the hydraulic press was to supply this operation. When the cylinder was sufficiently filled the pressure was exerted by the press and the material was forced out. These fibres were chilled, and then treated electrically in order to give them additional strength.

But the fibres did more than look like the silk. They were, in fact almost a perfect reproduction by artificial process of the natural spinning of the worm. The lustrous quality of the natural material was even exceeded. The tensile strength was the fraction of a degree less, while the capability of hauling and the rapidity manufacture were phenomenal in contrast. The only difficulty was the inventor found the product was extremely inflammable. This was subsequently overcome.

The manufacture of artificial silk was accomplished. It was not necessary to have the fibre of any particular growth of tree, but that almost any sort of soft wood would do.

Manufactories were established in the South of France, and the dress worn by a Princess of Orleans at her recent wedding was a product of the new process. Factories have been established in England, and now a company has been organized in this city, with President McKimley's brother, Abner McKimley, as counsel, to at once begin the process here, although silk mills in Paterson and the East are using the yarn now without any change of their machinery. Already plans have been made for the erection of a big plant at Paterson, N. J., where there are already scores of silk mills.

## EXQUISITE FABRICS.

Dress material may be made of the new fabric that cost from ten to fifty per cent a yard less than the price for the natural silk. Combined with a silk wrap it makes a broadcloth which for splendor of lustre and for weight and richness of design cannot be duplicated in pure silk for less than 88 and more a yard. Yet this artificial silk may be sold at a handsome profit for 250 per cent less. In combination with cotton it produces a material which is as sheer as the finest Japanese silk and yet is lighter in weight. This material may be sold at retail for from fifteen to eighteen cents a yard. With a wrap of wool the artificial silk results in dress material which have a warmth and elegance equal to any of the silk and wool mixtures on the market.

In short, it is declared, by this new process the maids in your house will be able to wear silk about their work, and will wear it in preference to gingham, for it will be more durable and equally as inexpensive.

In addition to the manufacture of dress material, the fibre may be spun into upholstery, haircloth for dress trimmings and upholstery, and made by a less delicate process into straw for women's hats.

The factories which are to be erected in Paterson will do no weaving. They will provide the silk weavers in the regular factories with the product in the raw state, corresponding with the silk cocoon yarn ready for the looms, and then it may be woven at will. The invention is as revolutionary as the process of making paper from wood instead of rags, for now rags may be subsequently made from what may be termed literally wooden costumes.

## Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

JUNE.  
12—Evening, Chicago. Evening Prayer.  
13—10.30 A.M., Chicago. Confirmation and Holy Communion.  
13—3 P.M., Chicago. Evening Service.  
Additional is made for dates between the above, of which due notice will be given in the JOURNAL.

The great man to day shows us what all men may be and by.

The fault finder would growl about the weather if it was raining money.

The greater our growth in grace, the greater our need of common sense.

It is hard to believe that there is death in the sin that wears a mask of gold.



NEW YORK, JUNE 10, 1907.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.  
One copy, one year \$1.00  
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CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

"It's true to God who's true to man;  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

ACCORDING to a press dispatch, St. Louis is to have a convention of cripples. Preparations therefor should be stopped at once—by moral suasion if possible, by legal enactment if necessary. This sort of thing has gone just as far as it should be permitted. As everybody knows and as is susceptible of proof in the way of statistics representing many generations of families living in the vicinity of Brooklyn trolley-lines and Chicago grade-crossings, to say nothing of the overwhelming evidence collected among families residing near Dead-Man's Curve, in this city,—it is just such conventions of cripples that is populating this country with a race of beings sans arms, sans legs, or sans enough of the natural anatomy to permit them to ride a "Raecycle." (See adv. on last page.) It won't do. Something must be done. Inter-marriage among cripples must be prevented; and as a step in this direction we call upon the legislature of Missouri to do its duty. The tax-payers demand it. They have a heavy enough burden to bear as it is, without the ever-increasing calls on their purses made by emergency hospitals, as a direct result of the added frequency of these ill-assorted marriages among cripples.

As to the young cripples already brought into the world through the baleful influences of conventions, and the few adventitious cases which have resulted from riding other makes of bicycles than the one indicated above, we would suggest their isolation from others of their class. They should not be segregated in hospitals. Such a proceeding is quite as pernicious in its effects as the convention, leading to the formation of friendships between the sexes which end in marriage. The youthful cripple should be trained with his fellows who are in possession of the orthodox number of members. Those without legs should attend a dancing academy, while the children lacking arms must, of course, be placed in a manual training school. In this way they will all eventually be restored to society, and the danger of the formation of a crippled variety of the human race be greatly lessened.

This question is one of vital importance, and we hope that no time will be lost in heading off that proposed St. Louis gathering.

THE current issue of the *Annals* makes the announcement that, beginning with the entering class of 1898, applicants for admission to Gallaudet College must be prepared to answer questions which will indicate that they have read a certain number of books to be indicated from year to year by the college. The books selected will be such as will interest the pupils of the higher classes in the institutions, and at the same time serve as an introduction to college work. The price of the books will be considered and only such selected as can be had in popular cheap editions, thus making possible for pupils to own their own books. Many of the books will be found in institution libraries, and the list announced for 1898 includes a number which should have been read by all pupils before graduating from school.

## PHILADELPHIA.

## Mr. Lipsett's Bereavement.

## THE PENNSYLVANIA SOCIETY.

## Mr. Fitzgerald Buried—Items of Interest.

From our Philadelphia Correspondent.

The usual weekly meeting of the Cleric Literary Association was held on the 3d inst., but there were no exercises of especial interest before it.

A lecture by the Rev. J. M. Koehler had been arranged for, but it was decided to postpone it so as not to interfere with the dramatic entertainment for the benefit of All Souls' Mission, given on that evening by the people of St. Philip's Church, in West Philadelphia.

A part of the time was occupied in giving recitations by the members. After that Secretary Reider announced that he had received a message from Mr. William H. Lipsett, saying that his father had died at 5:30 o'clock in the morning. In view of Mr. Lipsett's long and active connection with the Association, the Secretary deemed it very meet and proper for the Association to give expression to its sorrow for his great loss, and he, therefore, offered the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That this Association learns with sincere regret of the death of Mr. William Lipsett, Sr., the father of our worthy and faithful fellow-member, Mr. William H. Lipsett; and

Resolved, That we hereby express our sincere sympathy to Mr. Lipsett and the family in this hour of their great bereavement.

The deceased was well-known to many of our deaf, having attended many of their entertainments and, in other ways, shown his interest in their welfare. For many years he was at the head of the Keystone Scale Works, which did an extensive business. On account of his age, he sold his interest in the business several years ago, and since then had lived in retirement.

For the past few weeks he had been a sufferer from inflammation of the bladder, and, although his condition seemed to improve last week, it grew worse until death ended his sufferings, on Thursday morning last. He was in his seventy-third year. The funeral took place on Monday morning at 9:30 o'clock, from his late residence, 1309 Christian Street. Services were held at the Eighth U. P. Church, Fifteenth and Christian Streets, and the interment, which was private, took place in the Odd Fellows Cemetery, 22d and Diamond Streets.

Mr. Lipsett has the sympathy of a large circle of friends here. Under the direction of the Library Committee, a number of sets of old periodicals were disposed of at auction the same evening. Mr. John Dunner, of Carlisle, offered his services as auctioneer, and succeeded in bringing in over six dollars. He impressed us as an all-round hustler.

The *Mt. Airy World*, of June 3d, is an unusual issue, being devoted entirely to the interests of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf. Very good of it. We are glad to see our State paper take such an interest in our State Association. It will give its numerous readers a surprise. We trust that no one will be disappointed by it, as there is much interesting reading for all, and, in addition, several illustrations. It will serve as a pleasant reminder to the deaf of Pennsylvania that the Association is on the threshold of its twelfth meeting, and in lieu of the trumpet's sounding, calls on them to prepare to march on to Erie. How pleasant and beneficial have been our past meetings! And how much more so coming one is apt to be! To get an idea of what your opportunities will be, read the announcements of the Twelfth Meeting. The value of the Association is clearly shown in this issue. Never before has so much been said about it in a single paper. It is worthy to preserve the paper for future reference.

The remains of William O. Fitzgerald arrived here last Monday morning, 31st ult., and were taken to the residence of another brother, Mr. Albert Fitzgerald, at No. 1538 North Sixth Street. The interment took place, at noon, at Mount Peace Cemetery. Mrs. Fitzgerald did not go to the cemetery. Mr. Washington Houston was the only deaf person of this city to attend the funeral, and he was permitted to view the remains and invited to accompany them to their last resting place. Few of us knew of the funeral before Thursday evening.

The following is clipped from the *Philadelphia Inquirer*:

WESTCHESTER, Pa., June 5 (Special).—There were no words of complaint on the part of the visitors to the Normal School to-day. They were the students of the Pennsylvania Institute for the Deaf of Philadelphia, and they played a great game. Normal got but two hits. The score:

Innings.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Normal.	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	2
P. I. D.	4	4	0	1	1	0	0	1	5-16

The new Board of Managers of All's Souls' Parish Guild held its first meeting on Tuesday evening, June 1st. The only business of importance done was its reorganization. Rector Koehler appointed Mr. William McKinney Senior Warden, and Mr. William H. Lipsett Junior Warden. The Board then elected Mr. Jas. S. Reider Secretary, and Mr. Harry E. Stevens Treasurer. The Board meets on the first Tuesday evening of each month.

A grand literary entertainment will be given, under the auspices of the Chirological Literary Society, at Wingohocking Hall, Mt. Airy, next Saturday evening, 12th. Admission will be fifteen cents for each person. The proceeds are to be divided equally between the Home Fund of the P. S. A. D. and the Expense Fund of the Society. It is probable that a number of the city deaf will attend. May success attend the entertainment abundantly.

Miss Mary E. Taylor goes to Westchester, on Wednesday of this week, to remain until Fall.

Now it is said that there will be five weddings here this month.

Hoy, the ball player, is with us again and receives visits at his hotel, from the city deaf. Several of our number saw him help to whip our team on Saturday afternoon. On Sunday morning he visited the Mt. Airy Institution, and in the afternoon he attended services at All Souls' Church.

Mrs. J. Edwin Livingstone, of Milford, Mass., (formerly Miss Martha Carter, of Pottsville, Pa.) has been the guest of Rev. and Mrs. J. M. Koehler for several days. She left for Pottsville to-day.

John Dunner, of Carlisle, Pa., has joined his wife and child in this city, and may prolong his visit until July.

Mrs. E. E. Roop and Mrs. Chas. H. Sharrar returned from Ocean City last Wednesday.

Miss Annie C. Schaatz left for her home on Saturday afternoon. J. S. R.

June 7, '97.

## ITEMIZER.

Mrs. M. Friedman is blessed with another handsome boy-baby on May 15th, in Brooklyn. Mother and child are doing nicely.

Mrs. S. J. Bayne, of Brooklyn went to Swedesboro, N. J., on June 2d. A good position is awaiting her.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Tobin have removed to Bedford Park, N. Y.

A Strawberry Festival will be given by the Guild of Silent Workers on Tuesday next, the 15th, at the Church of the Beloved Disciple, 89th Street and Madison Avenue, New York City.

Mr. Bennie Elkin was married to Miss Kittie F. Aird on June 2d, at the house of the bride's sister, Mrs. J. Ryan, by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet. There were about forty guests present, about thirty of whom were hearing people.

Perhaps Billy Hoy isn't playing wonderful ball these days! He has batted hard, used good judgment on the bases, and his fielding has been superb. His capture of Duffy's line hit in the second was one of the most sensational ever seen at the Cincinnati Park.—*Cincinnati Inquirer*, May 30.

## Premature Conclusion.

(From the Chicago Tribune.)

"That was my cousin George I was out driving with yesterday afternoon. You ought to see him manage a team. He is the most expert driver with one hand I ever saw."

"Drove with one hand, did he, Miss Julia? I think I understand."

"Sir! He talked to me with the other one. He is deaf and dumb."

## GOD'S FLOWERS.

God, who made the pretty flowers,  
Made the little children too,  
Blooming in this world of ours,  
Where he gives them work to do.

Ask him in love to make you,  
Bright and cheerful, pure and sweet,  
Like the cherished blooms growing  
Everywhere around our feet.

Yes, the God who gives the flowers,  
Rain and sunshine, by and by,  
Watches o'er His little children,  
Therefore thus to Him we pray:

"Make me like the lovely lily,  
Pure and chaste, unsullied by sin;  
Let wrong-doing never please me,  
Keep my conscience white and clean."

"Make me like the little snowdrop,  
Growing in the barren ground;  
Let me bloom, though sin and sadness  
Cast their chilling blight around."

"Make me very bright and joyous,  
Like the yellow celandine;  
Make me hardy like the daisy,  
Let the rose's charm be mine."

"And when this brief life is ended,  
Take me to Thy happy place,  
Where Thy pure immortal blossom  
In the sunlight of Thy face."  
—Elizabeth Gibson, in Sunday Reading for the Young.

## COLUMBUS.

## No Graduating Exercises.

## ANOTHER DEAF-MUTE WEDDING.

## A Variety of News.

From our Columbus Correspondent.

For the first time in the history of the occupation of the present building, 1868, there will be no graduating exercises at the close of the school year. This is something unusual here. The reason for this omission is the enlargement of the school course from 10 to 12 years and by adding a High School Course. By this change those of the pupils who would have received their diplomas next week have it deferred another year when they will receive their sheepskins, and thereafter there will be the usual commencement exercises.

It will be a novel thing to the oldest habitue of the school to see the closing day pass without witnessing the usual display of oratory and other exercises attending the final day of school.

Cupid has cast its dart again and, pierced another of the bindery ladies. The following tells the tale:—

"Mr. and Mrs. George D. Black request your presence at the marriage ceremony of Katie Kayser, and Wm J. Wait, Tuesday evening, June eight, eighteen hundred and ninety-seven, at eight o'clock, at their residence, 940 East Spring Street, Columbus, Ohio."

Sunday was a good day for outside visitors. Miss Clara Ellerher and sister and Mr. Louis Baehler came up from Cincinnati, while Akron furnished the following: Frank Cannon and sister, Lewis Kline, Mr. Jacob W. W. Powell and two daughters, Messrs. J. B. Benedict and Wm. W. Chamberlain.

A large excursion came down from Wood Co., Wednesday, and with it were the following deaf: Warren Whitacre, John Roach and Harry Scribner.

This was house cleaning week for pupils on the D floor. A couple of classes were caused from school each day, and the pupils devoted their time in cleaning up their several rooms. By this method a great deal of work will be saved the cleaning force during vacation.

Teachers' meeting was held Tuesday. The subject was "Memory," from Gordy's Lessons in Psychology. Principal Patterson also spoke on the method of grading pupils, promotions, and gave some suggestions as to the treatment of parents of pupils when visiting their children here, also as to reception of pupils upon their return to school.

After the meeting Superintendent Jones distributed copies of the address delivered at the May meeting—Subject: "The worth of a teacher and methods of educating the deaf." It is an able address and well worthy the perusal of all who have the education of the deaf to do. It also outlines his policy as superintendent of the institution, which is broad enough and liberal enough for all systems and methods, and creeds to stand upon.

A party of eighteen or twenty, composed of the High Class pupils and teachers, went up to the Home Saturday, in a big wagon, and had a good time enjoying the sights about the place.

There was no school Monday, on account of Decoration Day. The pupils spent the day about the grounds, in a quiet manner. Mr. Edward King got out his hooks and line, Monday, and went over to Licking Reservoir to try his luck at fishing. When he returned in the evening he brought with him a string of some fifty or more fine fish.

The Ladies' Aid Society have changed the date of their picnic from July 17th to July 10th.

Mr. William Zorn was called home Friday, to attend the funeral of a relative.

Mr. Ernest Zell, drawing and art teacher, gave an exhibition of his pupils' work in the studio yesterday afternoon and to-day. The class has been in operation only a year, yet there were some very fine specimens in charcoal and crayon work from models and design. Several of the pupils had on exhibition some designs of carving that commended themselves favorably.

Miss Verna Carr, class of '95, came from Zanesville Thursday, and will be the guest of Miss Ethel Zell until school closes.

Miss Maggie Heyl has joined the ranks of the bicycle owners.

Mrs. Carrie Skinner, one of the earlier pupils of the institution and nearly seventy years old, suddenly dropped dead from heart failure, May 28th, in Niles, Ohio. She with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Gilmore was visiting in that city. Seeing a street car coming bound for War-

ren they ran to catch it. The exertion was too much for Mrs. Skinner, for no sooner had she reached it than she fell dead. Her remains were taken to the home of a friend and then to her late home in Johnston, Trumbull Co., Ohio, where they were buried on May 30th.

Rev. A. W. Mann, conducted three services here last Sunday, one in the chapel and the other two in Trinity Parish House. Mrs. Mann accompanied him on his visit.

A. B. G.

## Michigan City, Indiana.

Eleven deaf persons were present at the meeting of the Laporte Mission, May 29th, and were more than repaid for their interest in the services by the excellent discourse delivered by the pastor in charge, Rev. P. J. Hasenstab. It was one of the most interesting meetings yet held, and all present fully appreciated it.

After the usual Bible study, prayers, and two beautiful hymns, "Am I a Soldier of the Cross?" and "O Happy Day," Rev. Hasenstab preached from the text, Psalm 112:6—"The righteous shall be in lasting remembrance." It had reference to Memorial Day and was a beautiful tribute to the brave men who so nobly died for their country. The Scripture reading was from St. Matt. 25:31-46, and the subject for Bible study, "The Sustaining Word." Collection amounted to \$1.65. The service closed at 4 o'clock with prayer and benediction.

Those present were: Mesdames King and Nurdyke, Misses Wells and Hostetler, Messrs. Nurdyke, King, Whitmore, Miller, Garwood, Loving and Blymer.

The next service will be held probably June 26th, but is subject to change by the pastor.

Miss Gertrude Wells, of Mishawaka, surprised her many friends at Laporte by unexpectedly putting in an appearance at the Mission, May 29th. All were glad to meet her again. From Laporte she went to Chicago for a day's shopping, but expects to return to Laporte in the near future, for an indefinite stay.

Mrs. Thomas King and little son, Lloyd, of Laporte went to St. Joe, Mich., May 29th, to spend a week with Mrs. King's parents, leaving Mr. King to play "bach" until their return.

Miss Mabel Connor, of Laporte, who is attending the Illinois School, will be home next week, and Messrs. John Steele, Henry Miller, of Union Mills, and John Draves, of Stillwell, all at the Indiana School, return June 4th.

There appears to be something contagious about weddings, for where one occurs, several more are sure to follow. One recently occurred in this vicinity and now another is set for an early day. Particulars later on.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Nurdyke, of Laporte, were the first deaf visitors at the cosy home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Cloud, in suburban Eastport, near this city. They called on May 27th, and made the Clouds a present of a small stock of poultry. Miss Hostetler called the same day, as did also a number of Mrs. Cloud's relatives, and altogether they had quite a picnic.

Mr. Wm. Imes has a good position as harness-maker in La Fayette, where he has been since April 20th. He will return to Monticello in August.

Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Richards, of Huntington, entertained Messrs. Kuhlman, Collosser and Stech at a fine dinner May 16th.

Miss Zoe Lain, of North Judson, visited in Chicago for several days during the latter part of May. She would like to be informed of the exact date of Mr. Richards' picnic at Lake Maxinkuckee in June, as she contemplates attending.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Nurdyke, of Laporte, entertained a large number of guests at dinner on Decoration Day—Mr. Whitmore, of Laporte; Miss Wells, of Mishawaka; Mr. and Mrs. Z. T. Hostetler and daughter Daisy, of Michigan City, and some relatives of Mrs. Nurdyke's from Door Village.

We now learn that there was a graduating class at the Indiana Institution on June 2d, numbering exactly 13—eleven boys and two girls. It's a good thing they are not superstitious, as that number is said to bring bad luck.

Rev. and Mrs. Jasper Cross are again at home in Michigan City. Mrs. Cross has quite recovered from her recent illness.

The Dunkard denomination of Waterford, to which a large number of deaf people belong, held a council meeting May 29th, that lasted the entire day.

Miss Daisy Hostetler will entertain the following persons at dinner, June 6th, at her country home, two miles east of the city. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cloud, of suburban Eastport; H. W. Whitmore, of Laporte, and probably Mr. Ben Nurdyke and his estimable wife.

The Laporte Mission has decided not to have their annual picnic on the July 4th, this year, as it comes on Sunday, and most of the deaf will be busy on Saturday. So the members of the mission will stay at

home and enjoy themselves in their own way.

Mrs. Catherine Gordon, of Knightstown, in company with Mr. Gordon, will go to California this month to remain all summer. Mrs. Gordon will be better remembered as Mrs. Peters, formerly matron at the Indiana Institution. They will attend the graduating exercises at the Institution June 2d.

Mr. Henry L. Rhode, a wealthy farmer, of Rainsville, Ind., and Mrs. Ella Boyd, nee Hayes, of La Fayette, Ind., were married May 22d, at the residence of Mr. John Hayes, No. 99 Green St., La Fayette, Ind., by a hearing minister. Both are former pupils of the Indiana school, Mrs. Rhode being a member of the graduating class of '92. Mr. Rhode attended the Evansville Day School and is well known throughout Indiana and Illinois.

PITTI-SING.

June 1st, '97.

## Agitate! Agitate!!

TO THE EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—The progress of consolidating of St. Ann's Church with St. Matthew's is temporarily stopped, on account of Bishop Potter's being away on a tour in Europe.

Would it be advisable to call a meeting of the deaf and map out suggestions and petitions for the purpose of laying the petition before Bishop Potter when he comes home in the fall. It is well known that Bishop Potter has not familiarized himself with deaf interests and needs and had not heard our side. He regards Dr. Gallaudet as the authority on deaf interests.

Will any deaf communicant of St. Ann's rise up and start a meeting? They are the proper persons who have the rights.

If this suggestion is not taken up or acted upon, we will lose our fight we have commenced.

Yours,

THOS. GODFREY.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

## Easy Cure for Headache.

"An excellent and never-failing cure for nervous headache," said an apostle of physical culture, "is the simple act of walking backward. Just try it some time if you have any doubt about it. I have yet to meet the person who didn't acknowledge its efficacy after a trial. Nobody has as yet discovered or formulated a reason why such a process should bring such certain relief. Physicians say that it is probably because the reflex action of the brain and thus drives away the pain that, when induced by nervousness, is the result of too much going forward. Don't you know how at such times you have the feeling that everything in your head is being pushed forward? As soon as you begin to walk backward, however, there comes a feeling of everything being reversed and this is followed by relief. The relief is always certain, and generally speedy. Ten minutes is the longest I have ever found necessary. An entry, or a long narrow room, makes the best place for such a promenade. You should walk very slowly, letting the ball of the foot touch the floor first, and then the heel—just the way, in fact, that one in theory walks forward, but which in practice is so rarely done."

## The Bicycle in the Future.

Has anybody, we wonder, thoroughly realized the change that will come over the appearance of our cities when everybody uses a bicycle, and almost all traction is mechanical? There will be a delicious silence, to begin with. No lumbering vans, no bounding omnibuses, no clattering of iron hoofs upon asphalt. Every wheel will be of India rubber and the horse will only be used for pleasure. Then the dust sweeper and the scavenger boy will be abolished. No longer will tons of manure be deposited. And locomotion will be enormously cheapened. When neither horse nor harness, corn nor vet's bill is required, a ride in a cab will cost perhaps threepence, and a ton can be carried from farm to market for a shilling or two. The city merchant and his clerk can alike live miles out of the town, steering themselves home at night in their motor cars. The suburbs of London will extend a dozen miles all around. The changes that will ensue are so many and so great as to be unimaginable yet. A revolution is coming—may it be soon!—*London Chronicle*.

## Elected Officers.

VANCOUVER, WASH., May 28.—At the meeting of the board of trustees of the Washington school for defective youth yesterday, the following named officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President Dr. L. M. Sims, of Kalama; vice-president and treasurer, Rev. Hugh Lamont, Vancouver; auditor, A. J. Cook Vancouver. For director or superintendent, Professor James Watson, who has served in that capacity to the entire satisfaction of the board since the institution was started, was retained by the unanimous vote of the board.

## NEW YORK.

## Ho! for Strawberries and Ice Cream.

## HUNTING FOR A "POINT."

News Notes of the Season, With an Outlook for Coming Events and Items of Interest.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Theo. I. Lounsbury's address is 226 East 50th Street, New York City.

Strawberries and ice cream!

Like them?

Certainly! How delicious the luscious fruit and the refreshing ice cream tastes—especially when there is a social intercourse for desert.

Remember the good old times we used to have in the old "Guild Room" of St. Ann's Church? Just fancy it before your vision. There are the old and young merrily chatting and exchanging "how-do-you-do's." Enter Revs. Drs. Gallaudet, Chamberlain and Krans. A few remarks from these gentlemen, and then pretty maids hand you a plate of strawberries and ice cream, with plenty of good cake, and you eat among many explosions of laughter caused by some witty remark. Then when all have had their "fill," what is left over, the auctioneer screeches out: "Going! Going!! Gone!!! And how some of the chappies bid just for fun and got caught at \$3.98, and had to fish out the amount.

And then the pleasant homeward journey—probably with some one you care for a good deal.

All these happy times are to be revived next Tuesday evening, June 15th, at the Parish House of the Church of the Beloved Disciple, 77 East 89th Street.

Come one, come all. Only twenty-five cents, and all for charity. A big attendance is certain, for one of the committee has already disposed of ninety tickets.

The past week has been rather a quiet one, save for the bicycle run to Bergen Point and Staten Island. "A. Quad" has a detailed account of it elsewhere, but for fear he may omit this part, let it be known that the above gentleman failed to see the Point(?) at Bergen Point, and crossing over Staten Island he took the wrong fork of a road in search of it. Captain LeClerc immediately dispatched Rear Guard Haight in hot pursuit and soon brought Tony back to the fold, but he explained that he failed to see the point owing to the ruts in the cow's path over which the cyclist ran. The JOURNAL reporter pedaled the last two miles of the run with one foot owing to the loss of the heel of his right shoe and a fly getting wedged in the pedal bearings. Martin Glynn, the apostle of water, showed a strong inclination to visit Prohibition Park, but was prevented by a drinking fountain that we assured him was near Kennebec, Maine. We didn't go to Maine, however, for lack of time.

And just one more about Tony. He is a two weeks' rider. Spinning down the Hudson Boulevard his cap nearly blew off. Tony grabbed for it with both hands. As he picked himself up from the macadam and brushed the real estate from his bicycle suit, he remarked that "if it hadn't been for the wind, etc."

John H. Dundon, of Fordham has for the past few months been in the employs of the American Book Concern of Washington Place as a reviser, a position which probably no other deaf person holds. He has a vacation of two weeks with pay, and left Sunday one the Baltimore and Ohio for Washington, D. C., after which he goes to Old Point Comfort, Va., for a ten days' stay. He intends sending in his application to the League of Elect Surds.

The League of Elect Surds meet Saturday and the routine business was disposed of in an hour, something not before equalled.

The Star Theatre has closed for the summer, and Press Representative Pach is thinking of opening a studio at Bath Beach, L. I., for the summer.

W. S. Abrams is taking things easy this summer, and will take short trips to the environments of the city as he can get off from work. His employer received a cash offer of \$1,300 for his plant, from a party who want to move it to Colorado, and if good money is offered him he will sell out and open up again with a brand new plant.

Gaetano Gioda has started out for himself with two hearing men, as artistic sculptors and modelers. Somehow an item for this column telling of the new addition to the family of Mr. and Mrs. Luke Broderick last February failed to find its way into this column. It has since been named Florence.

TED.



# CHICAGO.

## The Bogardus Bill Has Passed.

## PROF. GORDON GETS THE APPOINTMENT.

Club Notes--The Alumni Association--  
Et Ceteras.

(From our Chicago Correspondent.)

[News items for this column may be sent to F. P. Gibson, 3439 Prairie Ave., Chicago.]

The lower branch of the Illinois legislature--the House--on June 5th, distinguished itself by passing, among its other bills, at half past one o'clock in the morning, the Bogardus Day School Bill. Consequently our last hope of the defeat of the bill is gone, as it is admitted that Gov. Tanner will sign it without any hesitancy on his part. The fact the bill was passed the morning of June 5th, when the legislature was to adjourn stamps it as an illegal piece of legislation, together with several others which were also passed after midnight. The Tribune of Saturday had the following:

At half past one in the morning the house passed a Senate bill over which there has been more or less controversy ever since the session began. It was brought here by Mrs. Charles S. Crane and Mrs. Marion Foster Washburne, of Chicago. The bill in substance allows the teaching of deaf-mutes in the public schools, and over it great disputes have arisen. In fact, the contest has attracted attention all over America, because there is a question involved as to the method of teaching deaf-mutes. The bill was passed after a stubborn fight and the whole house rose up and cheered when it got through.

It is some consolation to hear there was a "stubborn fight" made over its passage, and it remains to be seen who supported it and who did not. I hope to be able to give the vote as cast in my next letter.

As to the superintendency of the Illinois State School, the Tribune of Friday said:

Information came out of the State House late Thursday night, a successor to Dr. Walker has been selected. Prof. Joseph C. Gordon, of Washington, D. C., is the man. It is understood the appointment has been offered by Gov. Tanner to Prof. Gordon, but his acceptance has not yet been received.

If the above is true, it will be seen Gov. Tanner has taken the reins in his own hands, and ignoring the trustees, appointed his own selection. This, and the alleged meddling with the Bogardus Bill, has certainly cast no credit on Tanner's administration. There are not a few who say Tanner's influence was what pulled the bill through both houses at the last moment.

The Pas-a-Pas Club held its first meeting in the new quarters on Washington St., Saturday night. A fair-sized attendance was present and the rooms proved themselves capable of holding the members, with plenty of room to spare. Although they are nowhere as large as the club has been used to having, they will do, and are neat and cozy in the bargain. For the first time in its history the club was called upon to expel a member at this meeting, the offense charged being the obtaining of money under false pretenses. Charles S. Sullivan was re-admitted as a member, after an absence of several months, and quite a little routine business transacted.

The local committee of arrangements for the Illinois Alumni meeting in August, are busily engaged in preparing an entertaining program for the event. A lake excursion (to Milwaukee, perhaps) and a reception to the members of the association, are being figured on as the part the Pas-a-Pas Club is to take in entertaining. The full program will be known soon, and I shall outline same as soon as it is.

Tickets for the Annual Picnic of the Club are out and ready for purchasers. The event comes off at Gardner's Park, Saturday, July 10th.

The McCowan Pure Oral School is to have commencement exercises and a lawn party June 15th.

The Catholic school had its annual entertainment at Central Music Hall last week.

D. W. Gould and two lady friends, all of Argos, Ind., were in town Decoration Day, having taken advantage of excursion rates.

Rev. and Mrs. Hasenstab chartered a picnic party out to the M. E. camp meeting at Desplaines, Monday.

The Pas-a-Pas Wheelmen continue to grow, several new wheels and riders are down on the roster. Messrs. George Taylor, Jacob Gottthamer and Emil Weller are three of the latest. I have noted the growth of New York's Silent Wheelmen as outlined in the JOURNAL, and note "Ted" says there are now seventeen members. Chicago's was the original wheel club and is still ahead in numerical strength and, besides, it has the

distinction of being composed exclusively of members of the Pas-a-Pas Club, being a kind of auxiliary branch of the old club, so Greater New York has still another "Chicagoesque" (with apologies to A. L. P.) lead to catch up with.

F. M. Bristol, the foreman of the Michigan Mirror is in town for a week's visit, being rooming at Mr. Morton's, who is an old schoolmate of his. He accompanied several of the pupils of the Flint school as far as Chicago on their way home, and stopped off here. He has his wheel along, and is putting it to good use on our magnificent boulevard system.

O. H. Regensburg left for Nashville, Tenn., Friday, for a week's visit to the exposition there. Hobert Hathaway, of Elgin, was in town Saturday and Sunday. He is a member of both the Pas-a-Pas organizations and, being an enthusiastic cyclist, also belongs to the crack cycling club in Elgin.

Instead of Frank Luttrell being in Missouri, as I stated last week, he is in Wichita, Kansas.

In justice to Messrs. Cronin and Gerber, about whose case in court I included a clipping in my last letter, it is but fair to state they were discharged, as it was shown the saloon keeper was in the wrong in "drawing his gun" on them.

F. P. G.

## SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

JUNE 13th.

TRINITY SUNDAY, 3 P.M.

St. Ann's in Church of St. John the Evangelist, N. Y.

St. Mark's Church, Adelphi Street, Brooklyn.

Church of the Good Shepherd, Newburgh.

Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes, 11 A.M., Holy Communion.

The Rev. C. Orvis Dantzer, Missionary to deaf-mutes in the dioceses of Central New York and Western New York, will conduct the services at the Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes on Sunday, June 13th, attend the meeting of the Trustees of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes on Monday evening, June 14th, and make an address at the Strawberry Festival of the Guild of Silent Workers, Tuesday evening, June 15th. He will conduct service and preach at the 3 P.M. service for deaf-mutes on Sunday, June 20th in the Church of St. John the Evangelist N. Y.

## ART OF SITTING.

"Men who do not sit have two attitudes for resting; women use one of their own. Squatting 'on the heels' is favored in India and China. In this position the weight of the body falls upon the toes and to keep the balance comfortable the arms must lie over knees, the hands dangling. A European tumbled in this manner promptly feels a pain in his calves, but he can understand that habit makes it a restful posture. In fact, our colliers use it. There is a legend current in North Staffordshire referring to the embodiment of militia or volunteers--for authorities differ--early in the century. After divers eccentric manoeuvres, the officer cried 'Stand at ease!' When his order had been explained, every man squatted on his heels like an Indian coolie. There is, however, amode of resting practiced by some jungle tribes which is utterly incomprehensible.

Being fatigued, these people stand on one leg and curl the foot of the other round the calf. The same extraordinary custom is seen in Africa. We ask in bewilderment, why on earth do you not lie, or at least squat? It may be hazarded as a more conjecture, that they or their forefathers dwell in swamps especially malarious. But the custom shows what unnatural usages men will devise before it occurs to sit down like Christians.

"The cross-legged attitude is general from Siam eastward through the Malay countries. In the jungle you will see a man crouch, the knees raised, the arms folded over them, and the chin resting on the arms. Some tribes, as the Dyaks, carry a mat dangling behind as part of their ordinary costume to shield them from the damp soil. But seldom, indeed, will a man sit upon a log or a root, though there be plenty around. The idea does not enter his mind. More rarely still, if that be possible, will you observe him squatting. Women always crouch, upon the floor, of course with the knee bent sideways, thus resting on the outer part of one thigh, a mighty uncomfortable posture, as it seems to us!

"It may be assumed, therefore, that sitting down is an acquired habit. If any savages practice it--as a convenience simply--I have neither seen nor heard of them. But we are all convinced nowadays that the ideas and usages of the natural man were everywhere much in that stage of development. If so, it follows that the inhabitants of Europe squatted or stood on one leg--or, at least, did not sit--New Review.

# FANWOOD.

## The 79th Commencement.

## ATTENDED BY A LARGE ASSEMBLAGE.

The Ivy Planting--The Valedictory Address--Other News from Fanwood.

From our Fanwood Correspondent.

The signs of the approaching close of another school year, are already apparent on every hand, from the bustling and preparations that are going on. Examinations were concluded two weeks ago. The report on the results of the work have been made out and handed to the principal, books, that the pupils have been handling were gathered up, and now lie stored on shelves in the class-rooms, where they will remain in idleness till the fall term begins. Every one who contemplates leaving the grounds after the commencement exercises, has been rumaging their clothes presses, and packing away wearing apparel, and those who are to return no more, are gathering up all relics, which one will remind them of their childhood days spent at Fanwood.

While there is a general feeling of gladness, that the close means a respite from the arduous labors of the class room, there yet is found some tender feeling of sadness,--i.e., to those boys and girls who will never return to these walls again. No matter where they go or in whatever vacation they engage, they will always be watched by those who were once their best friends and counselors.

Last Wednesday morning, candidates for the gold medal were examined by Prof. Fox, in all the studies embracing a three years, course in the High Class. Those who presented themselves were Misses Bertha Spahn, Anna E. McPhail, Emma E. Caddy, Sarah Fish, and Louisa Meyers. The results of the work were announced a few days later, and the lucky one turned out to be Emma F. Caddy.

The Stoner Gold medal for the most proficient deaf-mute scholar, was awarded to Peter J. Kiernan.

An other year has come to a close at Fanwood. The 79th Commencement was held on Tuesday, and despite the disagreeable weather, the chapel of the institution was crowded with relatives and friends of the pupils, and many prominent people and the Directors of the school. The following programme was carried out:

- I. PRAYER.
- II. ADDRESS BY THE PRESIDENT.
- III. EXERCISES BY THE PUPILS, CONDUCTED BY THE PRINCIPAL, ENOCH HENRY CURRIER, M.A.
  1. Illustrations of Art Instruction, with Primary Classes.
  2. Salutatory Address, with Essay on "American Patriotism," by Bertha Margaret Spahn.
  3. Essay--"Soliloquy on Milton's 'Paradise Lost,'" by Sara Christine Fish.
  4. Essay--"Mind and Muscle," by Edward Rappholdt.
  5. Kindergarten Work with the Deaf.
  6. Intermediate Art Work.
  7. Essay--"Our Lady of the Snow," by Annie Lavinia McPhail.
  8. Essay--"Trades," by Peter J. Kiernan.
  9. Exercises by the deaf, dumb and blind boy, Orris Benson.
  10. Illustration of the Gymnasium.
  11. Essay--"Literary Recreations" with Valedictory Address, by Emma French Caddy.
- IV. REPORT ON THE ANNUAL EXAMINATION, BY THE CHAIRMAN OF THE COMMITTEE OF INSTRUCTION.
- V. DISTRIBUTION OF CERTIFICATES, DIPLOMAS AND PRIZES.
- VI. "America," recited in signs.
- VII. BENEDICTION.

Before and after the chapel exercises many visited the trade school building, the greenhouses, and the art department.

The graduates this year were:

## EIGHT YEARS' COURSE.

HERMAN F. BECK,  
WILLIAM M. BLAITH,  
GEORGE J. R. FERGUSON,  
ROBERT H. McVEA,  
FRANCIS PICARD,  
CHARLES PICKRUHL,  
HENRY PRINSINZING,  
EDWARD RAPPOLDT,  
CHARLES SANFORD,  
KATIE BLACKMAN,  
SARAH A. ELSWORTH,  
FLORENCE GAMIE,  
MARY GLODAR,  
EDNA PINSKY,  
LYDIA A. SMITH,  
THERESA WILSON.

## SUPPLEMENTARY COURSE.

PETER J. KIERNAN,  
MORRIS MARKS.

## HIGH CLASS.

EMMA F. CADDY,  
SARAH C. FISH,  
ANNIE L. MCPHAIL,  
BERTHA M. SPAHN.

On Monday last, the graduating class met in the library of the institution and chose Peter Kiernan class orator, Bertha Spahn color bearer, Emma F. Caddy ivy planter, and R. H. McVeia drummer.

Thursday evening last the graduating class met to plant the time-honored ivy, which is emblematic of their future weal or woe. Tutor W. H. Van Tassel marshalled the cadets in to act as an escort. It was shortly after seven o'clock when the sounds of music floated out of the hall, and the procession took up its march to the planting place, the Cadets were lined up in the form of a square, the graduates entered the hollow space, with the officers and teachers bringing up the rear. When the head of the column reached the front wall of cadets marching was resumed, after the last officer had passed into the space, the rear cadets closed in and all kept time till the space where the ivy stood was reached. The exercises were commenced with the orator, who delivered in signs the following:--

## IVY ORATION.

Mr. Principal, Fellow members of the Graduating Class. It meets this evening to observe the Ivy custom. The plant itself has already taken form, root, and begun to climb. We expect that in time it will spread, be well covered with beautiful tendrils, and so cling firmly to this protecting wall of childhood. We shall all live clinging to all that is true and right, and then we shall have strength and happiness.

The time has come for us to say farewell to our principal and friend. We part with you after all these pleasant years of friendship. We will say that We shall enjoy your companionship, and trust that you will leave your best wishes and a warm place in your regard. We shall hold in fond remembrance the happy times we have had here, and shall often think of you, when working our separate way up in the great world outside. And now farewell, with best wishes for your happiness, and the continued success of our beloved school Fanwood.

Principal Currier interpreted *viva voce*, at its conclusion, and made a few remarks.

While he was in the midst of his speech, rain began to fall, so that the exercises had to be concluded on the front piazza. A collation was then served in the pupils' dining room, afterwards dancing and social conversation was held in the girls' sitting room, for an hour and a half. Thus, the term of the class of '97, was brought to a fitting close.

## ESSAY, WITH VALEDICTORY ADDRESS, "LITERARY RECREATIONS."

By Emma French Caddy.

In the many and varied pursuits of life there is always a found a variety of recreation suited to our needs and conditions.

The man who employs his hands more than his brains requires a different sort of recreation from that needed by the student, the thinker, the banker, the clerk, and all those whose occupations require confined mental effort.

The common laborer employs only his hands and body, and the same time, obtains exercise, but does not do much brain work. He is, therefore, more apt to find recreation in reading than the brain worker, whose sedentary habits should suggest athletics and other bodily exercises for recreation. But if it happens that the body and not the mind is worn out, there is always one resource available. This is a taste for reading, which, if carefully cultivated and fed on the best authors, is always enjoyable and makes a sort of common place surroundings.

Unlucky, which is sometimes carried to excess, it is a very rational recreation and is never in danger of being carried beyond reasonable limits. It furnishes the mind with good and solid ideas from the best and most talented authors of both ancient and modern times. It brings us in contact with the master minds of all ages, past and present. It drives away listlessness, employs our thoughts, and removes from us temptations which would otherwise beset us. A little now and then in leisure moments does wonders to lighten the labor of daily life. We come across some helpful word or thought, and treasure it in our hearts through the day, thinking of it, without knowing, we feel that our work has in some way seemed lighter than before.

When the mind is unoccupied, reading gives it occupation in presenting to us the choicest selections from both old and modern lore. We follow Homer as he carries us through the varied scenes of his Iliad and Odyssey, we listen to the sweet strains of Virgil's Pastorals and Eclogues, and honor the latter for his love of Beatrice, and the gentle Philip Sidney, and become imbued with his noble sentiments. Shakespeare opens to us the treasures of his rich mind; the divine Milton assures us that, "They also serve who only stand and wait."

Ruskin, Macaulay, Byron, Carlyle, Tennyson, Longfellow, Lowell, Whitier, Bryant and other familiar friends and singers, give us freely of their rich treasure of thought and feeling. We are made aware of romance, poetry history and fiction, and meet in converse with the people who are of history and have made it.

Reading opens to us a wide fairytale and wherein we commune with the wisest of the best and the worthiest of all time. We cannot dwell with them long without being ennobled, and we carry their strong sweet influence with us throughout our lives, and elevates us into a higher atmosphere beyond the reach of worldly things.

Reading does not bind us to one set course or method. All men find in it some thing to suit their varied tastes. Some may read for instruction, and feel that their time has been well spent; others may revel in adventure, or in scenes from the life of a human life. In this way each increases his store of knowledge of things that have happened or are happening. He gains information about different countries, their people, habits, customs, or is initiated into the sad and sunny phases of life and learns to discriminate between the good and the bad. His powers of imagination are stimulated and his sentiments are purified and elevated.

A great writer once said that his taste for reading had helped to while away many dull hours and had given him newer and nobler thoughts to transmit to others, and that he thanked God he had cultivated the taste for reading. This brings us down to the words of the great French writer, Montesquieu, who said:

"I have never known any cares that were not lightened by an hour's reading."

Others will readily attest the truth of his words. Often when the mind is burdened with care, a few hours' reading from some standard author drives trouble away, and after an hour's communion with some great master mind, we feel refreshed and able to go more easily about our daily duties.

In all our reading we need such works as will educate our entire being--not merely let in the light but draw out native gold. We learn lessons in our reading, trace God's hand in history and read his glory on the scroll of science. In our hours of loneliness and sadness, reading is our truest consolation. It possesses the immortality of perpetual youth, and

"Leaves us heirs to amplest heritages  
Of all the best thoughts of the greatest sages,  
And living tongues unto the silent dead."

## VALEDICTORY.

To the Board of Directors:--It is hard to find words in which to thank you for the interest you have always evinced in our welfare, and that of our school. Through the advantages offered to us here, we are enabled to leave the institution with both a mental and manual education that will fit us for life's battle. We who leave here to-day thank you sincerely for all you have done for us. Farewell.

Beloved Principal, Teachers and Officers:--On this day, which means to us the sundering of the ties which have bound us to you, we find it hard to say fare well. You have always been careful of our mental and spiritual education, and, by precept and teaching have sought to make us wise and honorable. In all things you have striven earnestly to fit us for the great world outside. You have been faithful to your duty and have led us in such paths as will enable us to be wise, honest, pure, and good. To-day you behold the full fruition of your faithful labors. From our hearts we thank you, and trust that you will receive your reward, if not here, then in the great hereafter. Farewell.

Graduating Classmates:--We stand at the threshold of the larger school of life, which is as yet unknown to us. Let us never forget our best in all things and remember the teachings of our Alma Mater. Let us never say anything that would make her ashamed of us, but strive always to uphold her honor. Our lives are ours to make or mar at will. Let us make our motto

"To be, rather than to seem to be,"  
the one of our lives, and always follow it. Then shall we attain the reward of the faithful and earnest. Farewell.

The Baccalaureate sermon to the graduating class, was delivered Sunday afternoon, by our Emeritus Principal Isaac Lewis Peet, L.L.D. The platform of the chapel was decorated with potted plants. Principal Currier opened the exercises, with the whole audience joining in repeating the Lord's Prayer. After the reading of the commandment for the day, the choir of young ladies rendered in signs, the beautiful hymn "Lead, Kindly Light," which was accompanied with musical rendition.

Dr. Peet then proceeded to deliver his sermon. On account of his feeble condition he asked to be excused if he deliver it in a sitting position. The masterly way in which he rendered the signs and at the same time speaking orally, showed plainly how keen his mental faculties are, despite his threescore and twelve years.

Misses Julia Hoyt, of Burlington, Vt., and Margaret Chamberlain, of this city, daughter of Rev. Dr. Chamberlain, sister and cousin of Prof. R. D. Hoyt, were callers on Friday last.

Last Monday seven little boys, under the guidance of their Art Instructor, Madame Le Prince, visited General Grant's tomb, with the end in view of getting a comprehensive idea of its architecture, preparatory for drawing on the slates in the chapel on Commencement day. Each little boy was presented by Mrs. Currier, a buttonaria previous to his leaving the institution. While exploring the interior of the tomb, an idea struck them that it would be a fitting tribute for them to place a bouquet upon the sarcophagus of the illustrious general. After receiving the consent of one of the guards, a boy went down into the crypt and placed the miniature bouquet upon the slah. To say the least, that the boys felt proud of their performance is putting it too light.

W. G. S.

## CLASS OF NINTY-SEVEN.

AS WE GO.

Rosy bright the sun is rising  
O'er the woodlands sweet,  
And a new world yet untrod  
Feels our waiting feet.  
"As we go."

And our hearts are filled with wonder  
At our starting on by one  
On this journey all must travel  
Toward the setting sun,  
"As we go."

Yet we tarry at the threshold,  
Dreaming of our lot,  
Fain would cling with loving tendries  
Round this cherished spot,  
"As we go."

Still the fields are yet unplanted,  
Waiting for the seeds,  
And the world is oft hungrier,  
Craving for noble deeds,  
"As we go."

In our hearts the hope of harvest,  
Fields all fair and white,  
In our souls the will to gather,  
Deeds all pure and bright,  
"As we go."

But whatever we may gather,  
In our coming sphere,  
We shall hold in fondest keeping,  
Fanwood's parting dear,  
"As we go."

## NOTICE.

The Silent Wheelmen intend to have a run to Coney Island on Sunday, June 20th, when is expected that their lady friends will accompany them. Members are requested to communicate with the Captain, Mr. Charles J. LeClereq, 504 West 141st Street, New York, so that he can make ample arrangements.

The next regular meeting of the Silent Wheelmen will be held at Wendell's Washington Bridge Hotel, 181st Street and Amsterdam Ave., next Sunday, June 13th, at 10.30 A.M. Members are requested to present.

A. CAPELLI, Sec'y.

The world is full of blind Samsons, who spend their lives grinding in a mill.

# COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

## Our College Journalists.

## THE BASEBALL SEASON ENDED.

## Brevities.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

The June number of the *Buff and Blue*, the first issued by the sixth editorial board, came out Saturday. The contents show that the management has decided to keep up the high standard so successfully maintained by its predecessors. The issue contains a half-tone cut of the retiring board, which was reproduced from a photograph taken by Randall Douglas; and also another of the scene of the presentation hop to the graduating class, both of which are well executed. Miss Morris, '97, contributes a good article, "A Glimpse of Child Life," which she delivered orally on Presentation Day. "What the World Owes to Woman," is another article from the pen of Miss Kershner, '97. Mr. Nicholson, '97, has a sounding essay on "Man's Place in Nature," in which he dwells on the theory of evolution and brings us into connection with our early progenitors, the ape. This essay was his valedictory address to the Literary Society a week ago. Mr. W. W. Beadell, '91, and Miss McNeill, '96, both contribute two good articles, "Song Histories," and "The Story of her Ancestor." The diagnosis of the class of 'ninety-seven, furnishes an account of the members in a nutshell, and is worthy a careful perusal. The other departments are filled with the usual amount of good reading matter.

The baseball season is now at an end. Last week, two games were played. Wednesday the team representing St. John's College, of Annapolis, Md., came over for the return game and went back with another scalp to their strings. Both teams batted hard. After the enemy had made nine runs in four innings, Erd was taken out of the box and Smielau put in, but too late to save the day. In the remaining four innings, St. John's could do nothing with his delivery. An error by Erd and a wild throw by Davis when the score was a tie, gave the visitors the winning run. The game was to be stopped after the eighth inning was played by both teams. The score was a tie, 10--10. St. John's at the bat. Two men were out and one on second. The fourth man sent a grounder to Davis, who for some reason, took Brooks, first baseman, for a man fifteen feet high, and accordingly aimed the ball in the direction of the cornfield, giving the visitors the winning run.

Friday, the Central High School team came over for another game. It will be recalled that our boys could not hit White, their pitcher, effectively in a game with the same team four weeks ago. However, in this game, the last of the season, the Gallaudets went after his delivery with the force of a catapult. Rain set in when the Gallaudets were at the bat, and three men on bases with the score 3--0 in their favor, and put a stop to what looked to be like an overwhelming victory for the home team.

Saturday the Gallaudets were to have played a return game with the Baltimore City College, at Baltimore, but the manager of the latter failed to arrange the details, etc., that we did not go. Manager Picard and Smielau, '97, went in advance of the team, to try and collar the manager of the City College team, but failed in their attempts and telegraphed to captain Davis that no game would be played. The two wanderers stumbled all over Baltimore from twelve o'clock noon till half past two at midnight, missed all the trains during the interim and finally caught the first Sunday morning train for home.

Sunday morning before service began, Dr. Fay announced that he had at last received the anxiously expected letter from President Gallaudet, written at Naples, Italy. Dr. Gallaudet arrived safely at his destination and was received by Mr. Guerra, editor of a newspaper for the deaf in that far-off land. The doctor speaks of a "hair raising" visit to the crater of the volcano Vesuvius.

After announcing that our Sunday School picnic would be held at Marshall Hall, down the Potomac, and that the steamer Charles Macaulay would convey us down, Mr. Charles Kerney, '86, was called upon for a short address. For his subject, he choose "Don't Care," with "Come Unto Me," as his text, from St. Matthew. His graceful sign-making interested us.

Nicholson, '97, is in receipt of a report sent by Mr. Banerji, now at Calcutta, India, which contains an account of his experience in this

and other countries, among the deaf. It is carefully written, and the writer speaks gratefully of the benefits of his travels.

Mr. John H. Dundon, '86, of New York City, was a visitor on the Green, Sunday. He speaks of noticing many changes having taken place since his graduation.

The students went down in a body to a confectioners on H Street, and helped themselves to as many glasses of soda as they could comfortably drink. It was a sort of advertisement, but from the quality of the stuff, we do not propose to patronize the combining powers of the manufacturer.

The Senior Concert takes place Sunday, "Self-reliance" will be the subject.

Two weeks more and the college closes.

F. C. S.

## NATIONAL CREDIT.

Among the nations of the world which are in the market as borrowers of money upon bonds, England stands first, paying an average of about 2-1/2 per cent on its funded securities. The reason for this high credit is two-fold: There is a larger amount of idle and uninvested money in England than in any other country of the world, and additional security for the debt of Great Britain is furnished in the enormous colonial possessions and commercial rights acquired by the British crown. The prevailing rate of interest on all loans is less, in England than elsewhere, and the effects of this plethora of money are shown in the low rate of interest at which the England government is able to borrow money. The total debt of Great Britain is about \$3,300,000,000, or at the rate of about \$88 per capita in the three kingdoms of England, Ireland and Scotland.

Second on the list of countries in respect to the low rate of interest at which government loans are made are the United States, which with an outstanding interest bearing debt of about \$900,000,000, pay the equivalent of about 2-3/4 per cent. The debt per capita of the United States is about \$15, an amount materially smaller than the average of the debt of Great Britain, but representing only the federal obligations; the several states, counties and municipalities having debts of their own to much larger amount collectively than the federal debt.

The financial credit of the kingdom of Holland is very nearly as good as that of the United States, though the debt per capita of the Dutch kingdom is nearly \$100.

France follows fourth on the list, position due to the enormous amount of national debt, which is nearly \$4,500,000,000, at the rate of about \$120 per capita. Money brings in commercial investment a higher rate of interest in France than in England and the French loans are made subject to the condition. The 3 per cent French government bonds sell at about 101, which is equivalent nearly to 3 per cent on an investment. Those of the kingdom of Sweden and of the kingdom of Belgium are quoted nearly as high, though the governmental debt of Sweden is \$13 per capita, and that of Belgium is \$63.

The government obligations of the kingdom of Norway, a country which has but \$7 debt per capita, pay somewhat more than 3 per cent, and next follow, in the estimation of investors, the government loans of Germany--imperial loan--which pay about 3-1/4 per cent. Each of the German states has its own bonds, and there are German government bonds in addition. The Prussian bonds pay a fraction more than those issued by the German government, and then follow in order those of Austria, Russia and Hungary. This may be said to exhaust the list of nations which are regarded as thoroughly solvent by disinterested investors. The 5 per cent bonds of Italy sell at 88 cents on the dollar. The 4-1/2 per cent bonds of Chili sell at 85. The Turkish 5 per cent bonds, protected by the lien of customs receipts, sell at 88. Mexican 5 per cent bonds sell at 96, and Spanish 4 per cent bonds at 59. The bonded debt of Portugal is not held in high estimation, its 3 per cent bonds being sold for about 20 cents on the dollar, while the 4 per cent bonds of Greece sell no higher. China's 5 per cent bonds bring par, and the Bulgarian 6 per cents sell at 90.--New York Sun.

## BALTIMORE.

## DIOCESE OF ALBANY.

NOTICES OF SERVICES, ETC.

Morning prayer will be read at St. Paul's, Troy, at 10.30 A.M., on Sunday June 13. Evening prayer will be read at St. Paul's, Albany, at 7.30 P.M., on Sunday June 13. Evening prayer will be read at St. George's, Schenectady, at 8 P.M., on Sunday June 13.

Evening prayer will be read at Amsterdam at 7.30 P.M., on Tuesday, June 15. There is a meeting of the deaf at St. Paul's parish house, on Jay Street, Albany, every Thursday evening at eight o'clock. All are cordially invited.

The address of the missionary now at Elberon Place, Albany, and all letters for him should be so addressed.

H. VAN ALLEN,  
Lep. Missionary.

There is nothing like telling good news, for imparting a pleasant tone to the voice.



An Interview With N. Konishi,  
Director of the School for the  
Deaf in Tokyo, Japan.

Verily, the Japanese are making rapid strides for a place in the foremost rank of civilized nations. They seem to realize the truth of the adage: those who think must govern those who toil. They themselves furnished a practical demonstration of it in the relentless manner in which they hurled the ten times more numerous Chinese under foot in the late war. They see that education is the real foundation of national greatness, and they are reaching far and wide for means to attain that end. In this reaching out for education the deaf and the blind are just beginning to come in for their share of attention, for there is a well organized institution for their education established at Tokyo under the direction of N. Konishi. This gentleman, realizing that there was everything to gain and nothing to lose in profiting by the experience of others, started out on a tour of investigation of the methods employed in this country and Europe in educating the deaf and blind. He visited the day schools in Chicago at a time when the deaf-mutes and other parties were much exercised over the Bogardus bill to pure oral, on the Wisconsin plan, in Illinois. Mr. Konishi was not able to express himself fluently in English orally, although he could read written English well and write tolerable English. Some enterprising friend of the Bogardus bill got him to say for the newspapers in Chicago that he was heartily in favor of the day school plan and of pure oralism as the best means of instructing the deaf. On the occasion of the gentleman's visit to the institution at Jacksonville, the undersigned undertook to have an interview with him, in which both interviewer and the interviewed should put down everything in black and white. Mr. Konishi was very affable and submitted to the ordeal with very good grace. He, too, was taking notes, and he wanted the interview written in his notebook, and when the reporter explained that the interview was intended for publication, a compromise was effected, whereby the interview should be written on the reporter's note-book, and afterwards copied by the reporter into Mr. Konishi's book. The interview proceeded as follows:

"Are you on a tour of inspection of schools for the deaf in this country?"

"Yes, sir; I came to inspect your schools and others in this country and also in Europe."

"What schools in this country have you already visited?"

"The institution at Berkeley, Cal., and the day schools in Chicago. I came from San Francisco and am going East."

"How many pupils have you in your school in Japan?"

"I have seventy-nine deaf and sixty blind pupils."

"Are most of them deaf from birth?"

"No, about one-third of them are born deaf."

"Do your pupils come from the educated classes?"

"Most of them do."

"Are most of them bright and intelligent?"

"Yes, sir."

"Do you have any that are very slow to learn?"

"Yes, sir; I have plenty of such, and I have a son who is deaf and dumb and idiotic."

"Both of my parents were deaf, but could speak. Do you teach any of your pupils to speak?"

"Yes, sir; but not all."

"What proportion of them learn to speak?"

"About one-fifth."

"Are they mostly those who had learned to speak before they became deaf?"

"No, no; they lost their hearing before they could speak."

"How do you teach those who can not learn to speak?"

"By writing and signs, which were made by the pupils themselves."

"Do any of your teachers know how to explain the meaning of new words in signs?"

"This is difficult. We consult with the older pupils and the teachers and decide which signs are best and then we use them."

"Do you believe that all deaf-mutes can learn by speech alone?"

"I can not believe that, but I will try to teach the deaf to do so as well as I can."

"Are not there very many deaf children who are not intelligent enough to learn by speech alone?"

"Yes, I think so; and, therefore, I shall use signs with them."

"Don't you think that when speech fails signs ought to be used?"

"I do."

"We should give the pupil a fair trial in speech first, should we not?"

"Yes; I think that is a good plan."

"That is what we do in most of the schools here in this country. We try to teach speech when we can, but when we see the pupil makes no progress we put him to the sign method."

"It is just the same plan we are following in Japan."

"Do you favor the plan of keep-

ing the pupils together in one institution while educating them?"

"I think that plan is the most convenient for teaching, but the parents do not like it and we allow them to have their own way in this matter."

"You think that the school could do better work with them together?"

"Yes, sir."

"There are so many advantages that a great school like this can afford. We have libraries; shops to teach trades; a chapel for religious exercises; societies among the boys and girls for mutual self-improvement; and better opportunities for grading the pupils in classes. Do you see all the advantages here?"

"Yes, sir; I am feeling very much interested in them."

"Do you not think that a school like this would do better work than small schools having from five to ten pupils scattered in different places, where the attendance is likely to be very irregular and the grading very uneven?"

"I think large schools are better than small ones, but all parents are not rich enough to send their children to board in institutions in Japan."

"We give board and teaching free here. The parents only pay for clothing and transportation."

"That is the best policy, but I am afraid our country can not adopt such a plan, because the common schools are not free for all pupils. There are some schools free for the poor only, but not so for others."

"There is hope some day that our government will see the advantage of giving free schools to the deaf at least."

"I thank you for your kindness in answering these questions. I would like to have your address, so I can write to you when you return to Japan, and ask you how you are getting along in your work."

"I am glad to talk with you concerning matters relating to the education of the deaf. I shall persist to the utmost in making appeals to my government to give free instruction to the deaf and blind, and I think that our government will finally grant it."

"I will give you a short account of our school with my card, and I hope you will write to me some notes in regard to teaching the deaf in the future as you now are. It is a great benefit to our pupils and to myself. Please do so for me."

"I shall be glad to write to you, when you return to Japan, and send you whatever I can find of value to you in teaching the deaf."

D. W. GEORGE.

**Mathematical Proof of Immortality.**

Dr. Ivan Slavonski, an eminent Russian mathematician, who died at St. Petersburg in December, 1887, left, among other curious and valuable papers, one entitled: The Atomic Theory—A Mathematical Proof of the Immortality of Man.

The learned Doctor starts out by taking the position that the "whole universe is made up of atoms, that these atoms are not "innumerable," for it can be shown that their number is limited. He further declares that the words "infinite" and "innumerable" are only used to cover ignorance—because it is impossible for our minds to form a proper conception of a vast number of units. After making the above and other broad statements he sets, himself to the task of proving that the atoms of the universe are constantly undergoing changes, and that the time will come when all possible changes, combinations and permutations will have been exhausted. Spencer, Helmholtz, Thompson and many other distinguished men, living and dead, have believed this queer doctrine. Thompson says that when these changes have been exhausted the universe will be at rest. When that day comes, the sun will cease to shine, the planets will stop revolving on their axes, and all the vast system of worlds will hang perfectly dead and lifeless. But no, Dr. Slavonski does not propose to have a grand final "wind up" at that stage of the game. He declares that when these atomic permutations have been exhausted, nature will return upon its tracks; in other words, that when the pendulum has swung to its utmost limit it must swing back again.

If all the positions of the atoms of the universe must again repeat themselves, Slavonski argues that there must come a time when all nature will again be in the track now occupied. The earth will again undergo its geographical periods, and man will again appear, each individual being precisely the same individual he is now. He will be born of the same parents, be reared under the same circumstances that he now finds and finally die, as he will die in a few years from now. After another untold age of cyclic changes, he will "live again," just as in his former lives. This is immortality.

When we get to the end of life we shall find that nothing good has been lost.

**A Perilous Mail Service.**

Those of us who live in cities where our mail is delivered severals times a day, are hardly in a condition to appreciate the sacrifice made by certain missionaries in Alaska who receive their mail once a year. The reason for infrequency is made clear by the following account of the perils of the route.

The most perilous mail service in the whole world, as well as the most unique and the longest star-route service on record, has just been established by the government through the heart of Alaska, to establish communication from the coast with the settled portion of the interior. The country was so inaccessible that it was difficult to secure accurate information, and the major portion of the vast tract is still as little known in the United States as the remotest part of the heart of Africa.

The proposed route, which has now been adopted and is being covered under contracts, begins at Juneau. The mails can be carried by river for a distance of about one hundred miles, then will have to be encountered a difficult portage of over thirty miles. Supplies have to be packed on the backs of Indians over this stretch, at the end of which the upper Yukon is reached. For the remainder of the distance to Circle City, the mails are carried on the river in a small boat during the short season when the river is open, and at other times by a dog train. This service is now an accomplished fact.

The first step was taken by the establishment of a post office named Circle City, on March 19th last. The Yukon Transportation Company, a Chicago enterprise, has contracted for carrying letter mail over the route. The first trip was made on June 11, when 1,474 letters were started from Juneau and carried into the Circle City post office on the 14th of the following month. The season was very late, and while the snow was too soft to permit the taking of the launches over the Chilkoot Pass, the lakes were not sufficiently open to allow of their use. To overcome this obstacle, lumber was purchased for two boats, to be built on the other side of the Chilkoot Pass, where they would be launches on the lakes. Half-way to the summit of the mountain it was carried by the Indians, till, tired out, exhausted, they absolutely refused to carry the lumber farther, and it had to be abandoned. Nothing daunted, the party pushed on with the mail and supplies, and at the lake logs were cut and a boat built.

From there down, going day and night, there was no mishap, but the seething waters of the canons and the terrible rapids passed through were enough to add years to a man's age. The question now with the little expedition was to get the return mail back to Juneau at the earliest moment possible. It was impossible to start up the river, owing to the rapid waters. From five hundred miles the current averaged eight miles an hour. It was decided to go down to St. Michael's and come out through Behring Sea. The party finally got back to Juneau, after traveling 6,500 miles.

**A Little Traveller.**

A pale little lad in a west-bound train glanced wistfully toward a seat where a mother and her merry children were eating lunch. The tears gathered in his eyes, though he tried to keep them back. A passenger came and stood beside him.

"What's the trouble?" he asked. "Have you no lunch?"

"Yes, I have a little left, and I'm not so awful hungry."

"What is it then? Tell me; perhaps I can help you."

"It's—it's so lonely, and there's such a lot of them over there, and—and they, they've got their mother."

The young man glanced at the black hand on the boy's hat. "Ah," he said gently, "and you have lost yours."

"Yes, and I'm going to my uncle; but I've never see him. A kind lady, the doctor's wife, who put up my lunch, hung this card to my neck. She told me to show it to the ladies on the car and they would be so kind to me; but I didn't show it to anyone yet. You may read it if you like."

The young man raised the card and read the name and address of the boy. Below were the words:

"And whosoever shall give drink unto one of these little ones, a cup of water only, in the name of a disciple, verily, I say unto you, he shall in no wise lose his reward."

The reader brushed his hand across his eye and was silent for moment. Then, "I'll come back very soon," he said, and made his way to the mother and her children.

And presently little George felt a pair of loving arms about him and a woman's voice, half sobbing, calling him a poor, dear little fellow, begged him to come with her to her children. And for the rest of that journey, at least, motherless George had no lack of mothering.

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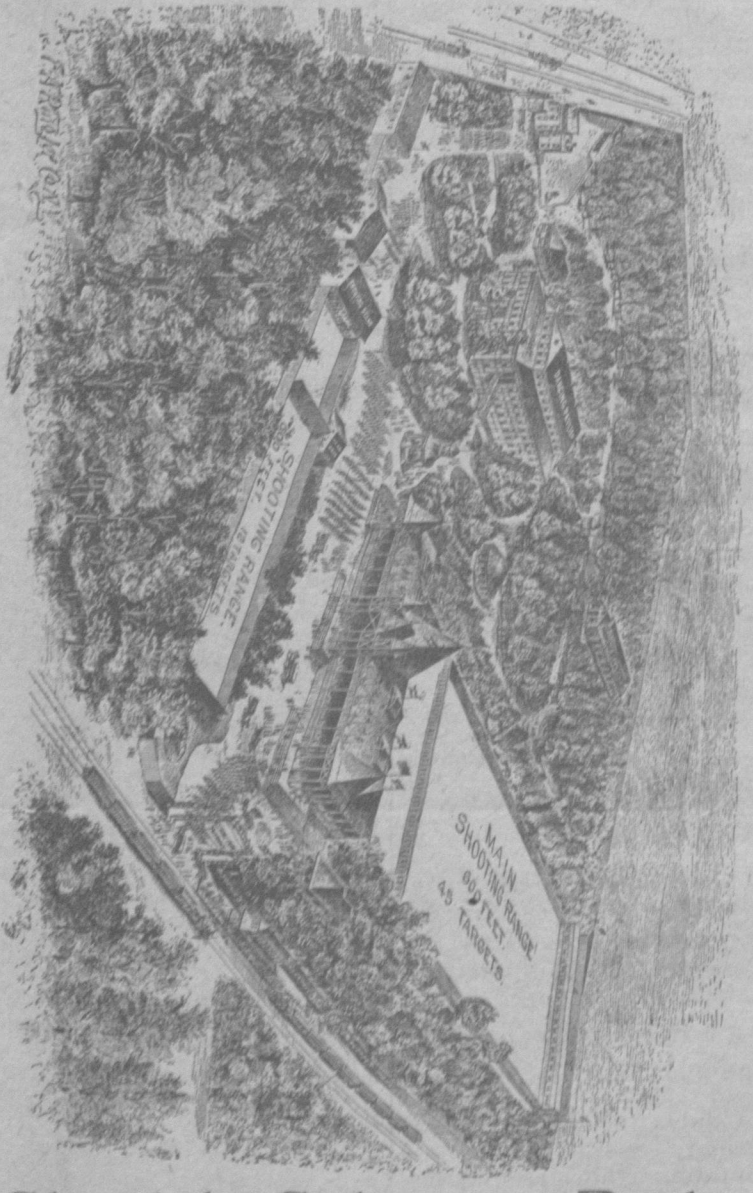
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SECOND ANNUAL  
**Afternoon and Evening Festival**  
OF THE  
**BROOKLYN GUILD**  
OF  
**SILENT WORKERS**  
TO BE HELD AT



**Glendale Schutzen Park,**  
Brooklyn Borough.  
**Saturday, -- August -- 14, 1897**  
MUSIC BY PROF. NOBS  
**TICKETS, - - - - 25 CENTS**

There will be games for prizes. The events will be: Bicycle race, one mile run, half mile run, sack race. Entries to games must be sent to the Chairman on or before August 10th.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:  
CHARLES E. GREEN, Chairman,  
8 Nostrand Ave., Brooklyn Borough.  
LEO GREIS,  
HUGH CONLON.

DIRECTIONS—Take Gates, Myrtle, Buxwick, Halsey Avenues and Grand Street cars from the Bridge and all ferries for one fare. Ask conductor for transfer from Ridgewood to Glendale Schutzen Park—no extra fare.

**Empire State Association  
of Deaf-Mutes.**

The Convention of the Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes will be held in the Parish House of Christ Church, Binghamton, on Friday and Saturday, July 23d and 24d, 1897.

Binghamton is a very pretty, well laid city, situated at the conjunction of the Susquehanna and Chenango Rivers, and it is surrounded by lovely hills. It has excellent railroad facilities. The Delaware, Lackawanna & Western and the Erie Roads are the two great thoroughfares between Buffalo and New York City; branches of the former are run from Oswego, Syracuse and Utica, while the latter makes close connection at Elmira with its road to Rochester, (or the shorter route, via the Northern Central Railway.) The Delaware and Hudson Canal Co.'s line from Albany has several trains a day. Connections are easily made with the Lehigh Valley Railroad at Waverly and Cortland. There are plenty of trains running every day, and those desiring to return home Saturday night or the next day will find several trains to choose from.

The local committee, Messrs. Charles Colgan, Fred King and James Lynch, will arrange for an excursion on Saturday, the 24th, and also be at the depots to direct arrivals to the hotels, or give information as to restaurants and lodging places.

The rates at the hotels are as follows:

Hotel Grand-Hotel \$2.00 per day.  
Arlington Hotel \$2.00 double; \$2.50 single.  
Hotel Bennett \$2.00, \$2.50, and \$3.00.  
Lewis House \$2.00.

The headquarters of the Association will be at the Lewis House, which is quite near to the depots, as well as the Parish House of Christ Church.

Further particulars will be announced later.

T. H. JEWELL, President,  
MOME, N. Y.

C. ORVIS DANTZER, Sec'y,  
17 Glenwood Ave.,  
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**ANNUAL OUTING**  
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New Jersey Coast

**Four hours on water  
Six hours on land**

BATHING, FISHING, FINEST ROADS FOR BICYCLING,  
BEAUTIFUL WALKS, HISTORIC  
GROUNDS, ETC.

**SATURDAY, JULY 31, '97**

**TICKETS, - - - - 50 CENTS**  
Children from 6 to 12, 35 cents

Place and time Boat leaves New York will be made known as soon as possible.

Model No. 3, Roadster. Price \$100.

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NARROW TREAD

The Only Mechanically Correct  
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**EIGHTH ANNUAL  
EXCURSION**  
of the  
**Deaf-Mutes' Union League**  
to  
**Forest View Park** on the HUDSON  
(Accessible only by boat.)  
**WEDNESDAY, JULY 14, 1897**  
By the Steamer "MYNDERT STARIN."  
MUSIC BY PROF. H. I. DAVIS

**TICKETS, - - - - 50 CENTS**  
(Children under twelve years old, 25 cents.)

**BOAT LEAVES:**  
**EAST 31st STREET AT 9.15 A.M.**  
**SOUTH 6th STREET, WILLIAMSBURG, 9.30 A.M.**  
**WEST 20th STREET, 10.15 A.M.**

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:  
JAMES B. GASS, Chairman,  
A. C. BACHRACH,  
H. C. KOLHMAN,  
S. FRANKENHEIM,  
J. SCHREINER.